## EM: "A QUEER CASE.

A Tale of the New Mexico Mining Camps.

BY E. C. GARRIGUES.



toward the little New Mexican mining camp, consisting of a few shanties in which the workmen bunked, one or two adobe huts, a provision store, a hotel, and a saloon. Just before I reached the point where the

straggling road became a street, I met Gerald Jameson, the Superthe Kilkenny mines. He looked more serious than usual, and calling a man to take my horse, I dismounted

It had been difficult to convince the men, most of them easy-going yet hard-headed miners, that the epidemic was upon us, and | humblest materials. when I first pronounced it smallpox the boys to pull him through.

The symptoms, however, soon became unthen my worst fears began to be realized. Within eleven days from the time when I first | von." saw Finney eight men were very low, and one The situation presented an unsolved problem had died. It seemed advisable for me to leave to Jameson. Alert and vigilant in his attenmy practice at K— with an assistant and tion to all that came under his supervision, I saw that his eyes often rested on Em as she column, headed "The Fourth Corps," show

The cabin in which an attempt had been made to isolate Finney was already filled to the extent of its capacity, and now, as we drove along among the dusty cactuses, Gerald told me that there were two new cases at Tanner's

"A saloon isn't just the place for them," I said, but I don't think he heard me. He con-

"They must be moved at once. The men have fied now, but it would take more than the smallpox to keep that place empty." We drove directly to Tanner's and entered.

Jameson had closed the shutters, and it was so dark that I could not at first see the two men whose breathing I heard. I threw open a window. Two over-turned chairs, a broken table, half a dozen broken bottles, and an array of dirty glasses on the bar, testified to the hilarity of the previous evening. One of the sick men lay on the floor behind the bar, the other in a corner of the disorderly little room. A comrade, braver or more thoughtful than his fellow-deserters, had set a pitcher of water on the floor, and later had pitched some blankets in through the window, Both men were in a stupor from the com-

bined effect of the whisky and the disease, but the symptoms were unmistakable. "Where shall we put them?" I asked of

"Not much choice of places. Ross has just finished a shanty. We'll have to use it. I'll hunt him up." But little could be done for the sick men un-

til they were differently placed, so I drove out | nurse, with Gerald to see what could be found. Ross was not at the hotel. The landlord, knowing what we wanted, shook his head. He didn't think Ross had built that shanty for a pestand some little children. There were but three women in the camp.

two of whom. Mexican women, were employed from her patients. as belp at the hotel. So Ross's theme had a special interest and significance for his friend not at the mine, but an hour later we met him | in the other cabin, on his way there.

"Ross," said Jameson, (he had rather an nuthoritative manner with the men; I think he despised most of them.) "we shall have to take | bave had experience." your house for the sick men."

'The devil you will!" "Yes; the cabin is full and there are two fresh cases at Tanner's this morning. Your house is in shape, isn't it?"

"Not much, and what's more, it won't be," "What's the trouble?" "Think I've put \$300 into that shanty for you to put them drunken devils into?"

'We could make that all right." "No, ye couldn't. Next time I build a

"I can't think of another place," said Jameson, speaking to himself rather than to Ross.

'Let them stay where they are. They can't hurt Tanner's," Ross called out as we were driving off. We drove on in silence. I did not know the | would or wouldn't do."

situation well enough to make suggestions, and how a practical man would deal with the emer- the last of the convalescents, lying on one of three-cent bet out of me, although I sometimes

A woman was coming toward us. I think it was a shade of disgust in Jameson's face that | the boys are out of the way. Are there any drew my attention to her tall, rather heavy new ones?' figure which moved toward us with a certain grace. Her bleached hair was drawn back into a knot in some unkempt fashion, and her face, as she stopped, evidently wishing to speak with Jameson, was like a blurred manuscript, revealing but little, and that of a character that she would have concealed had it been possible.



"THE DEVIL YOU WILL." "Mr. Jameson," she said as we came near her. Gerald pulled up his horse with evident impatience.

"You know where I live?" "You are Miss Gordon, I believe." She looked of her thought the priest should be called; but at him questioningly for a moment. She could | Em did not want him. She had not, it seemed, gain nothing from his impassive face. At last, our thoughts, she said: "S'pose ye bring them | she surprised me by asking suddenly (Jameson men to my house."

"Where will you go?" Gerald asked "Guess ther' ain't no place. I'll stay there." "It can't be done."

"Ain't it good enough for 'em?" Jameson spoke more gently. "Good enough, yes; but have you had the smallpox?"

We drove on.

"Say, Mr. Jameson"-the woman had not moved-"they're there now."

"Where?" "At my house."

"It's all right, ain't it?" "Who moved them up there?"

"Two of the men from Jake's cabin. I told | moments asked:

them," looking furtively into Jameson's face. "that I had orders from you." "You did? Well, now get a horse and go

'I'm 'fraid Doctor won't let me go there." she said, looking at me. "No," I said, replying to Jameson's searching glance, "I won't let her go. She's been helping to care for the boys in Jake's cabin, and I sup-

pose she has just come from these new cases.' She nodded as I said this, and we drove on. I had known Gerald Jameson from his early and confidently. childhood, and well understood his impatience

now. It annoyed, troubled him to have his not a trace of sentimentality. She had been cut-and-dried classifications of humanity dis- of practical service to us-had risked her life turbed. I knew that he would brood over this | in humane work-and no one could, under the unexpected incident until some satisfactory circumstances, have done less. Our surprise reason for its existence was found. He was was in seeing bow quickly in such unpromising surprised, chagrined to find that it was possible | soil the seed of kindness germinated, and also for a woman like the one we had just met to | in witnessing the feeble gropings of her spirit appeal in any way to his respect. After a few | in the light of such unaccustomed sentiments. moments of silence he said:

"Now, what did she do that for?"

"What would any one do it for? She's human, isn't she?" Jameson's intolerance seemed the faces of seven men, five of whom were "Human? Certainly; but how do you explain her life?

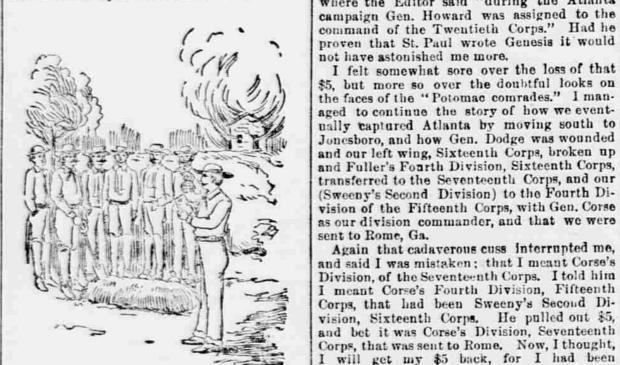
"I don't have to explain it," I said, We drove on in silence for a few minutes, when Gerald said, significantly: "The men call her Em."

"They don't throw stones at her, do they?" "No," reflectively; "I don't think they do." When I had attended to those who were in the more advanced stages of the disease, Jameson joined me again, and together we turned toward Em's cabin. It was out on the plain, a bare, unpainted little place, browned by the sun to a certain harmony with its surroundings. Em was seated on her doorsten, intendent and Assayer and seemed to be resting from recent exertion. "They're in there," she said, waving the hat which she was using for a fan toward the front room, and making way for us to pass her.

The room was bare and comfortless. Its furniture consisted of two cots, one or two and seated myself be- wooden chairs, and a deal table. Its decoration side him on his buck- was achieved by the presence on the walls of a few gaudy prints from the circus. The place was clean enough, but untidy. It was wholly lacking the charm which makes home of the | who was commanding the Fourth Corps, in

"You'd better tell me what to do," she said had cursed me in no measured terms. For when we had undressed the men and made Beveral days after, they continued to drop in to | them more comfortable. "I reckon I'll be the see Finney, bringing samples of prime whisky only nurse in this hospital." And so it turned

"Do your best, Emily," I said, when I had mistakable, a panic had seized the men, and given her instructions about medicines and drinks. "Do your best, and we'll stand by



WE BURIED HER.

moved about in obedience to orders. Now that his first repugnance had been overcome. he treated her as he would have treated any faithful serving-woman. She obeyed him unquestioningly, and as she was a good cook, and possessed unfailing good nature, she was a good

The men were certainly hard cases. They had to be managed, and Em had her own metheds. She would swear at them, threateningly or encouragingly, as the case seemed to suggest, house. He had heard him talk about a wife but never with ill-temper. When circumstances allowed she would drop asleep in some corner to be awakened by the first call or moan

There were at one time five cases in that little room, and their recovery was due largely as well as for himself. We drove on. He was to Em's faithful service. We lost three cases Jameson's sense of justice led him to say

something kind to her one day. "You're a good nurse, Emily; you must "Yes; I've nursed a good many times, on

and off." "Smallpox? I thought you said you'd never had that." "No, not smallpox; but what's the sense o' bein' scared? Hill can't be much worse than

bein' beat black and blue by a drunken fool." "The scorchin' might be a trifle more worryin'," suggested one of the sick men, in a teasing way; they were all convalescent now. An expression of fear flashed across Em's face, read: house here maybe I'll fit it up for a pest-house, usually so stolid. A young fellow on one of but this happens to be for my wife and chil- the cots saw it, and with some unnecessarily emphatic adjectives said:

"Oh, damn it, Em, you wont go there! There ain't a devil in all Tophet mean enough | men in the closing campaign to defeat 100,to toast you if you do."

"He might be drunk, you know," Em answered: "and then there's no saying what he Naturally, Em did not escape the contagion. I confess to having felt an interest in seeing I found her one morning, when I called to see

> the cots. "It's come, Doctor," she said. "Good thing

"No; let me see your tongue." Her case was serious, and from the beginning there was but little hope of her recovery. When I told Gerald about her, his face was a curious study. He was generally very guarded in his forms of expression, but I thought he spoke strongly when he said that if the Almighty had ever created any greater conundrum than a woman. he hoped that it might be kept out of his range. "You wouldn't find women so mysterious, Gerald, if you would make up your mind to study them at a shorter range," I said. I had

often counseled him to marry. 'Wouldn't I? You weren't with us down in Maine when I had the smallpox?" "No. that was after I had come West." "You remember Amy D---?"

"We were to have been married-well, no matter about particulars. What can we do for

"Not much, I'm afraid." She was rather more patient and obedient than the men had not be missed from the population.-EDITOR been. At times she was delirious, but there NATIONAL TRIBUNE.] were intervals when she was not so and when she wanted to talk. From the little kitchen one day I heard Jameson say, "Emity, how did such a good sort of a woman as you are of April 14, 1892, under the heading of Muscome to be living as you do here?" I had a tered Out, I read with great surprise the folpitcher of hot water in my hands; I stood lowing: still until it burned my fingers to hear the

"I never knowed any other way to live. Ye | Cox enlisted Sept. 29, 1861, as Sergeant; was don't think I'm wickeder'n the men 'round promoted to First Lieutenant and then to Caphere are, do ye?"

The answer was prompt and positive. "No, I don't." Was this my Puritan friend? As Em sank under the effects of the disease. and it became plain that she must die, the Mexican woman who was helping to take care any church traditions, and I thought her with-

had just gone out): "Is God better'n him?" "Why, Emily?" "If lie is mebbe He'll give me another chance." It seemed as if the thought had, in some irregular fashion, been turning itself

time she added: "Mebbe He'll be good." "Yes," I said; "He'll be good." "You know that day I met ye in the road?" She was looking toward the door, and still thinking of Jameson. A curious attempt to smile was apparent on her disfigured face. "He | York, we hope that it will be done at night, thought that day that I was worse than the smallpox. I know he did, but he's be'n good," She dozed fitfully, and in one of her waking | into which the people of the city of New York

"Will God take care of me as you two have?" Jameson was standing by her then. He anstraight to K-, and stay there until I send | swered unhesitatingly: "Yes, Emily; He had you permission to come back. Do you hear?" the kindest words for such women as you are. | TON C. GUEST, Co. B, 36th Wis., Rock Elm, He'll take care of you." "Then mebbe I'll have a chance. I haint had

much chance here." "Yes; I'm sure there'll be a chance for all who want one." This was a far broader creed than the one I had heard my friend formulate in our frequent talks, but he spoke sincerely

Richmond, Va., in January, 1864, gives the following war-time prices in Confederate money: Soup, \$1.50; chicken, \$3.50; roast MEMORIAL DAY.

A Plea for Its Proper Observance-Where Teachings of Patriotism are Most Needed. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The years roll so rapidly now for the men who still survive the conflicts of the war that time from one Memorial Day to another seems but a span. Only a few more spans, and the last one of us will be numbered with those who already sleep, and with this fact constantly pressing home upon us, realizing that the time is but short in which to do our work, Memorial Day, which the Grand Army made and set apart, with all the duties connected therewith, becomes each year more sacred and solemn.

A few nights later, in a stony field, beside

three other graves, now marked by sunken

earth, we buried her. The lantern which was

held while Jameson read a few sentences from

the burial service shed its flickering light on

IN HARD LUCK.

Some Bets.

I felt somewhat sore over the loss of that

(Sweeny's Second Division) to the Fourth Di-

Again that cadaverous cuss interrupted me,

and said I was mistaken; that I meant Corse's

Division, of the Seventeenth Corps. I told him

I meant Corse's Fourth Division, Fifteenth

and bet it was Corse's Division, Seventeenth

a clerk in Gen. Corse's Adjutant-General's

office, and thought my memory had not failed

Gen, Sherman," and read: "I ordered New-

ton's Division of the Fourth Corps back to

Chattanooga, and Corse's Division of the Sev-

enteenth Corps back to Rome." And on page

140: "Gen. Newton's Division of the Fourth

back by rail, the former to Chattanooga and

signed, one to each of these wings."

"Now," said he, "you made a mistake in

The old cuss next tried to get me when he

said we had 10 men to the rebels' one in the

last campaigns. I told him that was a rebel lie.

He wanted to bet \$10 that he could prove it by

Republicans in good standing; but after THE

NATIONAL TRIBUNE and Sherman and Grant

going back on me I had not sand enough to bet

on anything. But the old cuss, to rub it in on

"The victory was not won through general-

ship. It is a libel on the word to say that gen-

eralship delayed for four years the success of

25,000,000 over 10,000,000, or required 1,000,000

I wouldn't bet a nickel now that I was in

If that old cadaverous cuss should say I was

not in the old Second Brigade, Second Division,

think I served from Corinth in 1862 to At-

lanta in 1864 in it. As soon as I receive

the rolls and see if I ever was in Co I,

81st Ohio, Second Brigade, Second Division,

Sixteenth Corps. - "HIGH PRIVATE," Box 956,

Our comrade seems to have been playing in

"hard luck," as the wicked men who follow

games of chance term it, and he had the wrong

side of the question all the way through until

it came to citing Whitelaw Reid. What White-

The census of 1860 showed that there were

20,000,000 in the North. The next error is in

not taking into account the fact that the rebels

put into the field every white man that could

possibly be made to do duty; while in the

North the men who were in the army could

Righteous Indignation.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue

"Cox.-At New York, N. Y., March 10,

tain, and received an honorable discharge in

August, 1865. He was a prisoner of war 104

months in Texas. His remains were interred

nottersfield in New York City! Well, I am

thankful that the State of Wisconsin has not

vet sunk so low in the scale of common hu-

manity as to bury one of her soldier sons in

called denizens of the Wild and Woolly West.

no soldier of this State has as yet had to hide

his head in shame at being told that one of her

soldier boys was buried as a common pauper;

far has been accorded to the remains of the im-

of the Union will be spared any more such no-

tices, and when the next soldier of the Union

is cast into the pottersfield in the city of New

in the dark of the moon, in order to hide as

the evil doings of this modern Sodom .- MIL-

Soup \$1.50 a Plate.

[New York Tribune.]

An old restaurant bill of fare, printed in

mortal Grant, who lies buried as an advertise-

A soldier with the above record buried in the

in pottersfield in New York City."

about in her mind for some time; for after a ment of the real estate dealers of the noble city

of New York.

almighty dollar.

me, got Whitelaw Reid's "Ohio in the War," and

the latter to Rome."

the army.

Emporia, Kan.

exact statement of facts.

scarred and wan from recent illness.

lay down his life for his friends."

charge to your account, "thusly":

As he read that "this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal shall put on Twenty-four years ago, this day, May 30, was immortality," he paused, and there was a silence assigned by that comrade of ever-blossed memthat made us conscious of the solemn stars above ory, John A. Logan, as a day in which we us. As we turned away we saw another light. should "render special homage to the memory Em's cabin was already in flames. As Gerald of our comrades who answer to roll-call on earth no more," and the true purpose of the saw it he said, loud enough for me to hear: "Greater love bath no man than this, that he day was meant to be to teach to all the people, to the fullest extent, the great lesson of patriotism as exemplified in the lives and death of these comrades.

Each year since that inaugural day the The Good Reasons Why a Comrade Lost Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army has issued his General Order, embodying a strong EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am almost and earnest appeal for the proper observance of "busted" financially, a portion of which I the day. Newspapers all over the North have printed his appeal, preachers in every pulpit In conversation with some Potomac comhave preached patriotism, teachers in every rades regarding the Atlanta campaign and the school have taught patriotic principles, combattle of July 22, 1864, I made the statement rades and citizens of every class have gathered that after McPherson was killed Logan took at cemeteries everywhere, and have sought out command of the Army of the Tennessee for a the graves of all who ever wore the blue, and few days. Sherman then placed Gen. Howard, garlanded those graves with flowers and bedewed them with tears. All this has been command. A cadaverous-looking chap, who

done in the North. had never been in the army, corrected me, But on this side of the line, in the land saying Gen. Howard was transferred from where the heroes fell, where more than 330,000 command of the Fourth Corps to comof them await the call of the Great Commander; mand the Twentieth Corps. This I denied, in this land where the doctrines of disloyalty and he said he could prove it. I said he could and secession were taught for 40 years before not. He said he would bet \$5, if I would take the war, and are taught to-day; where the the Editor of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE as righteousness and justice of the Lost Cause are proof. I covered the bet too quick with a porpreached on every Confederate Memorial Day; tion of my pension money, and, holy Moses! where school-books are prohibited which use the if he did not fish a copy of THE NATIONAL word "rebellion" as designating the late war, TRIBUNE of Nov. 19, 1891, out of his pocket, in this land where teachings in loyalty and in patriotism are so much needed, what has been done, and what is being done?

What fitter field for missionary work was ever known than this? What grander illustrations of a theme were ever placed at the hand of artist or poet or orator than are offered by the graves of Andersonville, where lie 14,000 men who preferred suffering, hunger, starvation and death, with honor, rather than life and liberty with dishonor. Florence, Salisbury, Danville, Richmond, Nashville, all present, only in lesser number-thank God for thatillustrations of similar heroism, while from and our left wing, Sixteenth Corps, broken up | Virginia to Texas more than 80 of these God's Acres consecrated to heroes are to be found.

Shall I tell you something of what is being done here? Whatever I may say concerning vision of the Fifteenth Corps, with Gen. Corse | Georgia in the telling applies with equal and in some instances with greater force to nearly every Southern Department. Here we Grand Army comrades are about 450 strong, mostly poor men, or with comparatively little of this | that to her. world's goods. Nearly 40,000 Union dead are within the borders of our Department. Two Corps, that had been Sweeny's Second Di- of the cemeteries in which they lie are respectvision, Sixteenth Corps. He pulled out \$5, | ively 60 and 80 miles from the nearest Post, and these Posts contain about 20 members each It is impossible for us, alone and unaided, to care for these graves on Memorial Day, or to properly observe the day at these cemeteries.

We know that these men were all dear to entirely. I scraped up another five, and agreed some one in the North; that those who loved to leave it to Gen. Sherman. That cadaverous them and still cherish their memory desire chap turned to page 130, Vol. II, "Memoirs of their last resting-place in the faraway South to be decked with flowers on this Memorial Day, and yet we are, of ourselves, powerless. With no other recourse we place ourselves, year after year, in the attitude of beggars, in order that we may, at least in some measure, Corps and Corse's of the Seventeenth were sent do that which should be done. We write to comrades and friends in the North, to the noble women of the Woman's Relief Corps, to the Sons of Veterans, and, God bless them, one and all, the replies come thick and fast.

saving that one division was given to the Fifteenth and one to the Seventeenth Corps; for As a result we in Georgia were able last year to one was given to the Army of Georgia, under hold appropriate services in each of the four Na-Gen. Slocum." I denied it, but he insisted it tional Cemeteries in our Department, and I trust was so, and backed it by \$10. I was fool we shall do the same this year. As a further reenough to borrow \$10, and we agreed to leave it sult, through the loving forethought of Mrs. Auto Gen. Grant. He turned to page 352, Vol. gusta A. Wales, now Past President of the De-II. "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant," and partment of Massachusetts, that Department read: "Sherman then divided his army into ordered 2,000 flags to be supplied to the Departthe right and left wings, the right commanded ment of Georgia this year, thus relieving us by Gen. O. O. Howard and the left by Gen. from begging in that much. Slocum. Gen. Dodge's two divisions were as-THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE a week since

> contained an appeal from Winchester, Va., while the paper of May 5 asks aid to enable the little Post of 13 members, "all poor," at Charlotte to properly care for the graves at Salisbury, N. C., some 50 or more miles away. A letter before me from a Department officer of Tennessee refers to the immense burden resting upon them to care for the 50,000 graves in that State. One cemetery there, Fort Don-

> elson, is, if I mistake not, nearly 150 miles from the nearest Post, and yet every year since the Grand Army was organized there a delegation has gone from Nashville to that cemetery, and tried to do fitting honor to those who rest there. With all this effort on the part of our little

Southern Departments, with all this begging from Northern friends, the work of observing Memorial Day in the South as it was intended to be observed is not half-no, not one-tenth of half -done. In THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE I read left wing, Sixteenth Corps, he could not get a only last June that at the National Cemetery at, I think, Culpeper, but 70 miles south of Washington, the only service performed over the graves there was by the keeper of the cemetery, my next pension, Feb. 4, 1892, I will send and, if I remember rightly, his family were \$5 to an attorney and have him examine the only white persons present.

Every reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will say that it is not right for Memorial Day to be thus observed, or unobserved, in the South; but, they will say, What can be done? I will tell you, and it is time, high time, that the Grand Army proved by its efforts in this direction that "the crowning principle of our

Order" really is "Loyalty." These 330,000 dead in these more than 80 law Reid said was a bit of rhetoric and not an cemeteries are the dead of the whole North. Their brothers are in the Grand Army, their widows and sisters and daughters are in the 31,183,744 people in the United States. Leaving Woman's Relief Corps and kindred organizaout the Pacific Coast, which took but little part tions; their sons are in the Sons of Veterans. in the fracas, there were in round numbers about These auxiliary bodies stand ready to aid the 30,000,000 people in the United States, of whom Grand Army in every work which advances substantially 10,000,000 were in the South and

the principles of our Order. Let the Grand Army, then, at its next National Encampment, assume the duty of providing for the proper observance of Memorial Day at every National Cemetery in the South. Let a small per capita tax be levied to provide needed funds, and these auxiliaries of the Grand Army be invited to do the same thing among their members. From the evidences which we in the South have had, we know how gladly they would accept the invitation. Then let the performance of the duty be placed under the supervision of one of our at present useless National officers, the Senior or Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief, he, if necessary, to

Charles H. Cox, Co. G. 75th N. Y. Comrade | be aided by a committee. This plan has, in part, been presented to the National Encampment in the admirable resolutions of Comrade Tainter at Boston. Those resolutions were referred to the Council of Administration and by them sidetracked. They should be presented again, and they will be and I sincerely trust that the time may soon come when, under the auspices of the Grand Army, Memorial Day may be made in the South a day to be remembered all the year. when bands of music shall discourse sweet as if she knew our dilemma and the course of out any germ of religious feeling, but one day the common pottersfield. Although we are strains over the graves of our dead, when flowers shall fall from hands of love upon every mound, and when, all over the South, by tongue of ablest orators, the principles of Loyalty shall be instilled into the hearts of all but it is only in keeping with the care that so the people.

Do you wish to build up the Grand Army in the South? That is the way to do it. Do you wish to build up the South, with its fertile soil, its glorious climate, its generous people? This is, I sincerely believe, a grand means to Now, in conclusion, I hope that the soldiers that end also,

Do you wish to allay and completely obliterate the last remnant of sectional animosity and bitterness? What more certain method of accomplishing

much as possible the shame and degradation this can be suggested. And, in doing this, life will be made brighter have fallen in their ungodly strife after the and easier for the Comrades of the Grand Army who are scattered here and there all over this Southern land, and who have been Small wonder that the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst feels especially called on to expose a little of | constantly fighting, fighting through all the years since '65, while their comrades who remained in the North have dwelt in an unbroken peace. Yours in F., C. & L .- ALBERT E. SHOLES, 4th R. I., Augusta, Ga.

> A Valient Defender. [Indianapolis Journal.]

Mr. Grogan-Pfwat's the matter wid the boy, Docther? Dr. Bowless-Nothing serious, just now though I think he is threatened with diph

THE "BETTER HALF."

Mignonet---The Golden Rose of Rome --- Embroidery Designs --- House Cleaning---Canaries and Children.



now. The mignonet is

a generous little flower, and the more you gather of its modest flowers, the better satisfied it will be. It loves the sunshine and a rather rich, sandy soil. The seeds can be either scattered in among the other flowers, or planted in clumps, taking care not to get them too thick. Four or five plants make a prettier clump than 10 or more. It may be necessary to thin them out. This is best and easiest done by clipping off the extra seed-leaves when they appear, with a pair of sharp seissors. If the seeds be planted in two sets-one in May and one late in June-there will be blossoms for a long time. Though flowers of themselves are beautiful, after one has watched a plant from seed-leaves to blossoms, with an interest in every change and development, the love for the flowers and appreciation of their beauty is intensified.

Every year the Pope presents some woman of royal birth, who has been particularly charitable, the ornament known as "Rome's Golden Rose." The stem of the rose is of solid gold and the cup of the flower is set with magnificent jewels, while the leaves are dotted with smaller ones to represent dewdrops. This year the rose is given to Queen Amelia of Portugal, a very pious lady. Last year it would no doubt have been given to an American, Miss Gwendolen Caldwell, of Baltimore, had there not been the restrictions in regard to royal blood, for she gave \$300,000 to the Catholic University at Washington. As it was a special ornament was made, and the Pope gave



The gown in the cut is made of soft silk with a full front that is held in at the waist by broad sash of plain goods. Over the full front falls a jacket of heavy lace. A wide standing collar and cuffs of silk and a plain skirt complete the costume. The jacket is of a very graceful cut, and is becoming to slender figures. The gown would be pretty in any of the Summer silks, either flowered or plain.

Rugs of rag carpeting are very pretty, and one for in front of the bed, made of white and light-colored scraps, is particularly dainty.

Ordinary telegraph wire makes a better line to hang the clothes on to dry than the hempen ones generally used. The wire does not sag, rot, nor break, as the rope does. It is easily wiped off and made clean.

In order to remove a glass stopper from a bottle, either heat the neck by holding it over a lighted match or by pouring hot water over it. The object is to expand the neck by heat, so the stopper must not be heated at the same

Holes in the plaster should and can be soon mended. Mix a thin paste of plaster Paris and water. Mix only a little at a time, as it sets veay rapidly. After filling up the hole smooth the plaster with a flat-bladed knife and cover the spot with wall-paper, matching it carefully and putting it on smoothly.



A pretty table scarf can be made of white felt. A half yard will be enough, as the felt is about two yards wide. Make a fringe nine or ten inches deep by cutting the felt up | to get a fair priced one of a standard make than in narrow strips. Sketch above this a border. any of the cheaper ones. The chrysanthemums shown in the cut are pretty. Work them in dull pinks and whites. Use oil paints and a long-hair brush.

Of course every woman has her own method

of house cleaning, and does not often care to try any other. A few suggestions, however. may help some woman who is not yet hardened to any system. Begin with one room-on the top floor is best-and take everything out of it. including the curtains and all other draperies and pictures. Sweep the carpet carefully, and take the tacks out. Roll it up, keeping as much of its dust in as possible, and, if you can, lower it out of the window into the yard. If there are papers under the carpet, roll them up carefully too, and put them in a big basket or cloth. and get them out of the room. Sprinkle wet sawdust over the floor. Do not have the sawdust dripping wet. Sweep off the floor, and then brush the dust from the walls, ceilings, cornices, tops of doors, and all the ledges. Then go over the floor again with wet sawdust. If short sleeve puffs of the flowered Summer goods. the floor needs scrubbing do not make it any It is made to wear over a white high-necked wetter than possible, and let the windows be all open that it may dry quickly. All of the draperies and bedding that cannot be washed should be brushed and shaken, and allowed to air freely. Those to be washed should be put stair carpets, and after having them cleaned | brighten their Sunday for them, and will help put them out of the way for awhile. It is not them too. best to put them down again until the floors

below are cleaned, as some of the dust is bound to rise. Do not give the cellar a careless cleaning, but clear out all the rubbish and make the room sweet and clean. The only disadvantage about cleaning the house room by room is that it is sometimes difficult to get any help to clean the carpets, but if they are ready at a certain time every day, say half past 12 or one o'clock, it can be arranged. Though it may be a little more expensive, the saving in discomfort and worry is worth it.

A pretty mat to put under the dishes on the table is made of a perfectly round piece of linen with buttonhole edges worked in overlapping scallops, just like a baby's flannel petticoat. Inside of this a border can be worked, and if the design be only a few flowers rather far apart, without any leaves or stems, the embroidery will not be very much trouble.

When packing away a sealskin for the Summer too much care cannot be taken that it may be perfectly clean. Beat it, brush it, shake it, and hang it out in the air for a half day. If there be any other kind of fur on it, extra care must be given to it. After the garment is clean fold it and, without doubling it over, sew around it heavy muslin. Then wrap newspapers around this and put it in the box, tying the box up with stout string so that it will be perfectly air-tight. Mark the box so that you and then put it away in a closet. Camphor or tar balls can be scattered in it, and will probably be of some help.



much larger than ever. They are made of soft silks, crepe, or mull, and are often trimmed with lace. The one in the cut is made of white crepe, with an embroidered edge worked in light-blue silk.

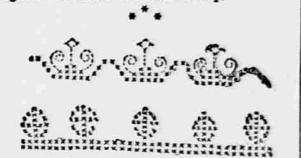
With the thin Summer dresses very dainty underwaists must be worn. Valenciennes lace or the imitation of it sold in the stores, makes one of the prettiest trimmings for skirts and underwaists. The only trouble with it is, that unless washed carefully, and given good care, it does not wear well. Skirts made of India linen are gored and have darts to make them fit nicely. The fulness in the back is drawn | Dreadful American Manners. up on draw strings, and these fasten the skirt. HANDBOOK OF SCHOOL GYMNASTICS OF A ruffle of lace with a heading of beading finishes the skirt. The beading is a narrow white braid like that used in finishing the ready-made underwear, and can be gotten at almost any dry-goods or notion store. The skirts are very light and easily laundried, no sitions and movements being fully illustrated special rubbing being required, unless the skirts have been allowed to get unusually soiled. Two of these skirts are worn instead of one of the other kind, but it is easier to wash and iron five or six of the soft dainty ones than one of the heavy muslin ones, with its tucks and ruffles and thick band.

Pin, stripe, or check ginghams wear well, wash well, and look well. Made up in any of the jacket styles, with a full front of white mull, or in surplice style with white embroidery trimmings, they are fresh and cleanlooking. A trimming of velvet ribbon used in bands gives a stylish touch to these gowns. Summer gowns are prettier made up simply than elaborately. •••

Fresh air and clean water are the things that make bright complexions.

A canary-bird prefers a broad flat bowl for his bath-tub to the ones usually sold by dealers in bird-cages. In fact, any bird does. The saucers that are made to go under flower-pots are the best. These have a rather wide, rough edge that he can cling to, and they are wide enough to allow him to spread his wings when he spatters. He has to be put out of the reach of everything that can be hurt by the water, for when he once gets into his new tub he wil enjoy it so hugely that he will spatter most enthusiastically. Give him his bath on a table while you are cleaning the lower part of his cage. Do not let him get the sand in the bottom of the cage wet, as it takes so long to dry that he may catch cold in the meantime.

A little ammonia in the water used for washing the windows is better than soap.



Russian embroidery is used for bands on children's dresses and for decorating house linen. The stitch is a simple one-the cross stitch-and easily copied. It has a neat appearance when nicely worked.

A plane should be neither too dry nor too damp, not too hot nor too cold, too light nor dark. A vase with a wet sponge in it will keep the air moist enough while the fires are article on "Alaska's Mining Regions" to the going. Any room that a flower will thrive in is moist enough for the piano. If the piano be in-too dark a corner the keys will turn yellow; teenth Exhibition of the Society of American if in the hot sun the varnish will blister. Sud- Artists," by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselser, with den changes in the temperature are bad for the two pages of engravings reproduced from the piano. It ought to be kept in tune. When this is neglected it will lose its good tones. Clean the keys with equal parts of alcohol and | On an Indian Reservation. There is a timewater, and dry them with a chamois skin. In buying a piano it is better and more satisfactory

It is said that the eating of oranges is good for the breath as well as for the complexion.



The child's dress shown in the cut is simply made with a full skirt, gathered waist and long sleeved guimpe.

The other little girl has on a reefer and a broad-brimmed sailor hat.

A game to amuse the children on Sunday is in the soiled-clothes hamper, so as get them out | made by dividing the names of the books of of the way. After the carpets and papers have the Bible into syllables and writing each syllabeen well shaken, they can be put down | ble on a little strip of paper. Mix them up all again. Then bring the furniture in, after together and let the little ones sort them out wiping every particle of dust from it. After and make the names of them. Let them use all of the rooms on the floor are finished, tak- a Bible index to correct their work, or if necesing them one by one, take up the hall and sary to help them out at first. This will

ELSIE POMEROY McELROY.

RECENT LITERATURE. HISTORY OF THE 10TH REGIMENT, NEW YORK VOLUNTEER CAVALRY. By Capt. N. D. Preston, with an introduction by Gen. D. McM. Gregg. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Prices, according to binding, from

ustly claimed that it is the most attractive and interesting volume of the kind ever published. The fact that it bears the imprint of the old and well-known publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. is a guarantee that its mechanical excellence is of the highest order; while the graphic and felicitous style of the genial historian imparts a flavor to its literary composition that renders it a highly entertaining volume for even the most casual reader. A valuable and interesting feature of the book is the large number of excellent portraits it contains. Over 200 appear, engraved by the best modern processes, and many of them occupying a full page each. Among the many interesting groups taken in the field are Sheridan and his Generals, Sheridan and Staff, Gen. Gregg and Staff, and portraits of other cavalry officers, made expressly for this work. A very superior phototype likeness of Gen. Sheridan appears as a frontispiece. The book contains over 700 pages besides the portraits. Believing that the endeavor to get the best attainable in the preparation of the history would most fully accord with the wishes of all interested in the work, a greater amount of time and money has been expended upon it than was originally contemplated, and we are confronted by a heavy indebtedness. Prompt action, however, on the will know what is in it without undoing it, part of all in securing orders for the book will provide funds to pay the bills. The plates. printing and binding, exclusive of pertraits, have cost over \$3,000. About one-third of this has been paid; the balance is due June & Ties this year are sale of the history above the cost of preduction will go to the historian, to partially compensate him for his arduous and unselfate labors in its preparation. It is hoped that this may eventually reach a considerable sum. Here is a history that is a worthy memorial of the valor of the old 10th, and of which are surviving member of the regiment and the friends of those who have passed away, may well be proud. You want it. Your friends want it. Order from H. E. Hayes, 346 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Publication Committee take pleasure in

ennouncing the completion of the history.

which is now ready for delivery. It may be

THE PRESUMPTION OF SEX, AND OTHER PAPERS. By Oscar Fay Adams. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by W. H.

Morrison, Washington. Price \$1. Some of these papers have appeared in leading review and caused considerable cons ment. Never was criticism of this nature pro sented in more crisp and vigorous style, and in such charming shape. Besides the title paper are The Mannerless Sex, The Vulgar Sex The Ruthless Sex, The Brutal Sex, and Out

THE SWEDISH SYSTEM. By Baron Nils Posse, author of The Swedish System of Educational Gymnastics. Published by Lee & Shepsard, Boston, and for sale by W. H. Morrison, Washington. Price 50 cents, in cloth.

In this manual the anthor gives, first, the fundamental principles of the system, the poby drawings, together with much valuable instruction and advice to teachers. The book contains 100 progressive tables of exercises which have been so arranged as to suit all the conditions of any school, and with the progressive lists at the end of the book a teacher can easily expand the tables so as to make them correspond to any conditions under which he is teaching.

GOD'S IMAGE IN MAN. Some Intuitive Perceptions of Truth. By Heary Wood, auther o Natural Law in the Business World. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by W. H. Morrison, Washington. Price \$1.

This is not a theological treatise. It consists of graphic pictures of advanced religions thought in prose form, but of poetic quality. It is a series of visions through the intuition rather than argument. It separates the external and dogmatic from what is internal and intrinsic. The author's articles in recent magazine issues have attracted wide attention.

WOOD NOTES WILD. Notations of Bird Music By Simeon Pease Chency. Collected and arranged, appendix, notes, and bibliography, by John Vance Cheney, Librarian San Francisco Public Library. Published by Lee & Shepard Boston, and for sale by W. H. Morrison, Wash

The author of "Wood Notes Wild" was a music teacher for many years, and, being an ardent lover of nature, devoted much time to the observation of the music of the birds in different parts of the United States. This observation convinced Mr. Cheney that all music in nature, animate and inanimate, is worthy of study and imitation, that it gives out charming tones, and forms pleasing melodic strains, using all the intervals of the major and minor scales, in perfection of intonation and finish of execution. The author supports this statement by giving the songs of many birds in musical notation on the staff.

THE GOLDEN GUESS. Essays on Poetry and the Poets. By John Vance Chency, Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by W. H. Morrison, Washington. Price \$1.50.

Mr. Cheney in this series of essays shows what are the essentials of true poetry as determined by those whose literary pre-eminence gives anthority to their opinion upon the subject; and, after having established the standard, he proceeds to test the productions of some of our leading poets by it.

Magazines and Notes.

The noteworthy features in the June number of Short Stories are : The Man from Mars, a story of love and romance, by Edgar Fawcett: The Spirits' Mountain, a thrilling tale from the Spanish, by Gustavo Adolpho Becquer; Quarantine Island, a story of love on an Island, by Walter Besant: Next Door Neighbors, an amusing episode of country life, by John Habberton; Bellamy, a study of a too clever butler, by James Payne, and The Iron Shroud (in the Famous Story Series), by William Mudford. Current Literature Publishing Co., 52 and 54

Lafavette Place, New York. Miss Eliza R. Scidmore, who was recently elected Secretary of the National Geographical Society at Washington, contributes a valuable number of Harper's Weekly published May 11. Among other prominent and attractive features in the same number is an article on the " Fourpaintings on exhibition. Richard Harding Davis, in his sixth article on The West from a Car Window, tells what he saw and heard ly article, with illustrations, on The Columbia River Centernial, and also views of the new Mississippi River bridge at Memphis and the Childs Drexel Home for Printers at Colorado Springs.

Bazar, published May 14, an interesting article entitled Which is the Real Mrs. Brisbane? in which she discusses some important questions regarding the correct titles to be applied to married ladies.

Thomas Nelson Page has written for Harper's Young People a two-part story, entitled Two Prisoners, the first chapters of which, appropriately illustrated, appeared in the issue of that periodical for May 10. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, have gotten out an official map of Indian and Oklahoma Territories, which is sold for 25 cents. It con-

ranches, the Indian and military reservations. It also gives the routes of mail lines, the number of trips per week, and the dates of treaties made with Indian Nations. Belford's Magazine for May contains, as its complete novel, Amateur, by Margaret Ingersoll. Besides this, it has a large and interesting series of stories, poems, e-says, descrip-

tains all the towns, villages, streams, forts,

tive articles, political harangues, etc. Published at 834 Broadway, New York. Price 25 cents. New Music. "Turn Texas Loose." Words by C. C. De Zouche. Music by Theo. H. Northrup. Published by Thos. Groggan & Bro., Galveston,

Tex. Price 40 cents. This is a victorious march, with song and chorus, and it is dedi-

cated to Hon. George Clark. That this is a popular piece of music is evidenced by its large sale-over 50,000 copies having been sold. Of Course this is French. [Charivart.]

"Baptiste?" "Monsieur!" "What's the time?" "Half-past two." "Saperlote! Go quick and fetch a cab. Train

starts at 2:35." "A cab? But there won't be time."

"Two cabs, then."

beef, \$3; ham and eggs, \$3; raw oysters, \$2; There was in our care for the sick woman theria, possibly.
Mr. Grogan—Show me the mon that t'reatcoffee, \$2; bread and butter, \$1.50; a bottle of champagne, \$50; a drink of rye whisky, \$2; a Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria ened 'im an' I'll brek um in two. bottle of ale, \$12, and a cigar, \$2